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KNAVE

DO YOU WANT STUFFING?

LET'S NOT BE ADULT ABOUT THIS

WATCH THE BIRDIE

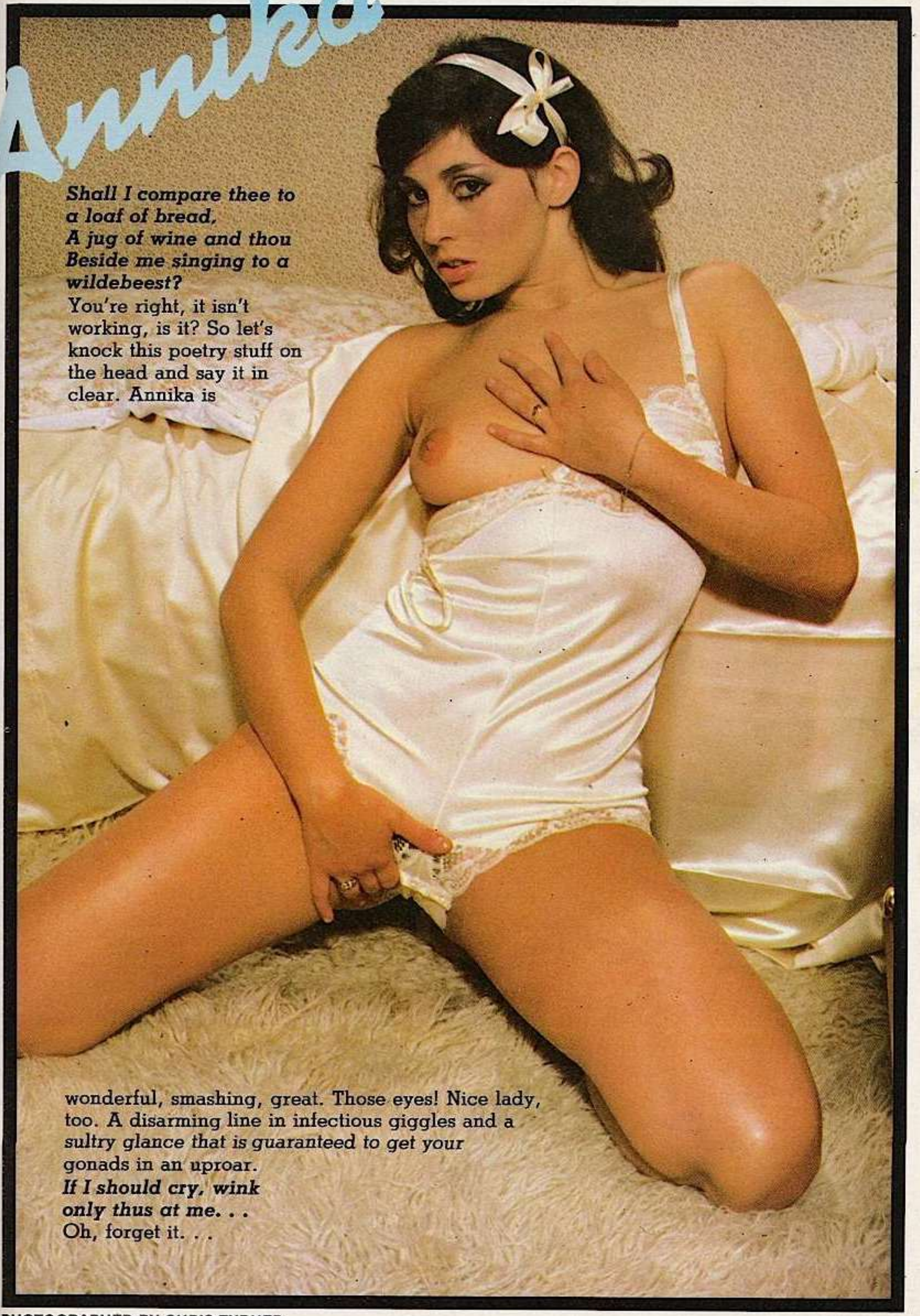
AND YULE NEVER SING ALONE

PLUS!
MARIA TORTUGA-
PORNO PRINCESS

AND CAUGHT
IN THE ACT-
THE KNAVE
OUT-TAKES

XTRA LARGE
XMAS
SPECIAL

Annika



Shall I compare thee to a loaf of bread,
A jug of wine and thou
Beside me singing to a wildebeest?
You're right, it isn't working, is it? So let's knock this poetry stuff on the head and say it in clear. Annika is wonderful, smashing, great. Those eyes! Nice lady, too. A disarming line in infectious giggles and a *sultry glance that is guaranteed to get your* gonads in an uproar.
If I should cry, wink
only thus at me. . .
Oh, forget it. . .

PHOTOGRAPHED BY CHRIS TURNER

Elaine Stevens

PHOTOGRAPHED BY JACK ROGERS

KNAVE'S AMATEUR MODEL OF THE MONTH

Some people just come alive in front of a camera — Elaine positively sparkles. She's a vivacious 19-year-old, originally from North Wales — now living in Devon. And she wasn't nervous a bit. Suspicious chaps that we are, we wondered whether she might have done some modelling before — that she might not be strictly an amateur. "Oh, I've only done it for my boyfriend," she grinned. Gasps of relief — and envy — all round. She works in a large department store but hopes to take a Hotel & Catering course soon. One day she may be booking you in and offering you room service. Gets you right *there*, don't it?

HAVE YOU GOT STAR QUALITY?

Ever fancied yourself as a model? Think you've got what it takes? Well, it won't cost you a fortune to find out — and it could net you £150 plus expenses.

Simply fill in the form below and send it in with three recent colour photos of yourself, with at least one featuring you in the nude. If you're successful there's a £25 prize for the person who took these pictures of you, and we'll invite you up to London for a day's modelling.

We'll build a special set in our studio (you might even like to suggest an idea yourself), provide some lascivious lingerie, make sure there's a make-up artist to help you look your best and provide a professional photographer to take some gloriously sexy photos of you. A real day to remember, so let's hear from you now!

MODEL'S NAME (Block letters please) . . . . . .

. . . . . .

ADDRESS . . . . . .

. . . . . .

MODEL'S SIGNATURE . . . . . .

. . . . . .

MODEL'S DATE OF BIRTH . . . . .

. . . . . .

PHOTOGRAPHER'S NAME (Block letters please) . . . . . .

. . . . . .

ADDRESS . . . . . .

. . . . . .

PHOTOGRAPHER'S SIGNATURE

. . . . . .

DATE (Please give day, month & year) . . . . . .

WITNESS (Not Photographer) . . .

. . . . . .

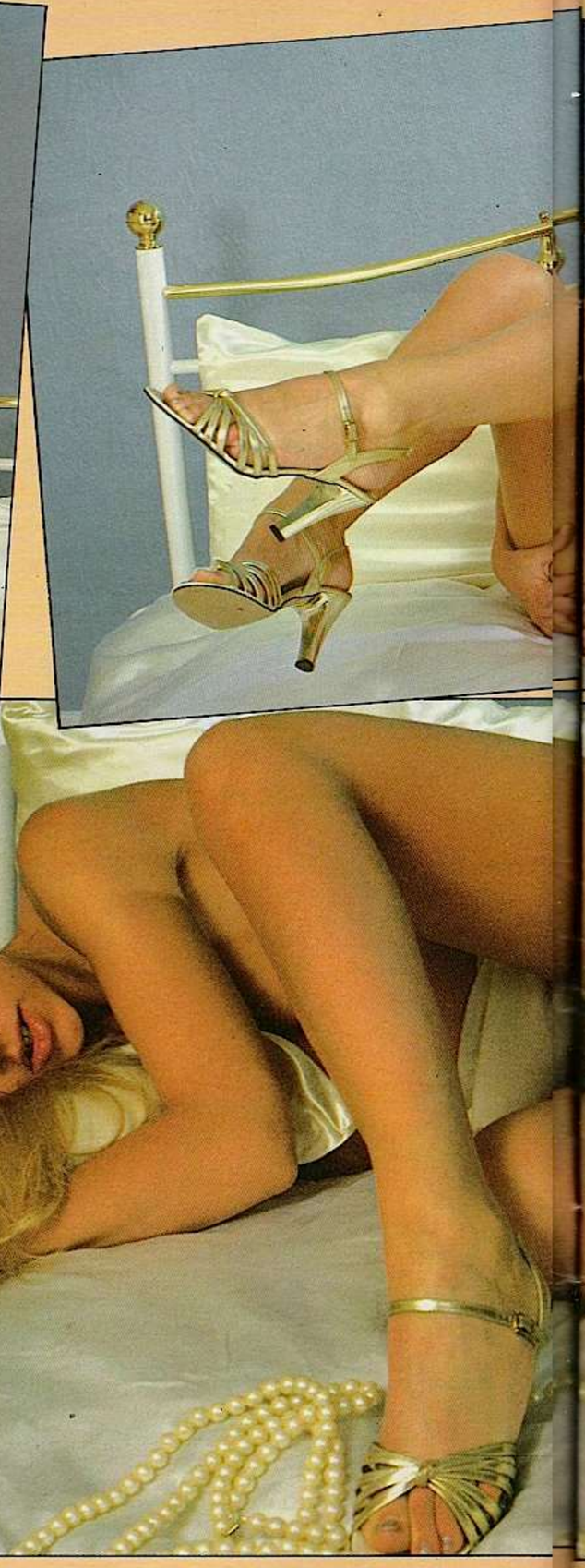
Send to Knave Amateur Model Feature, 252 Belsize Road, London NW6 4BT.

PHOTOGRAPHED BY PAUL JENSEN

PIA

She may look Swedish but she isn't, so there. She lives and works in sinful Stockholm, where these pictures were taken — but she's originally from Yugoslavia. And she's a dancer. Part of a nightclub act at the moment. All very tasteful by all accounts (hers) but probably liable to stew your prune at a stroke if you're only used to the lukewarm fare

served up over here. There are two other dancers in the team, a boy and a girl, and all three live together apparently — though in what precise form of sexual bliss we cannot say. But it's food for thought for the wee, small hours and better than counting sheep. But for once we are not pleased to hear she's taking up modelling. Because this means, by the time you read this, she'll have given up dancing. Shame.



TIA & CO.

Who are those foaming loonies on the previous page and why are they cluttering up your favourite magazine?

Well sorry an' all like that, but they're the staff actually.

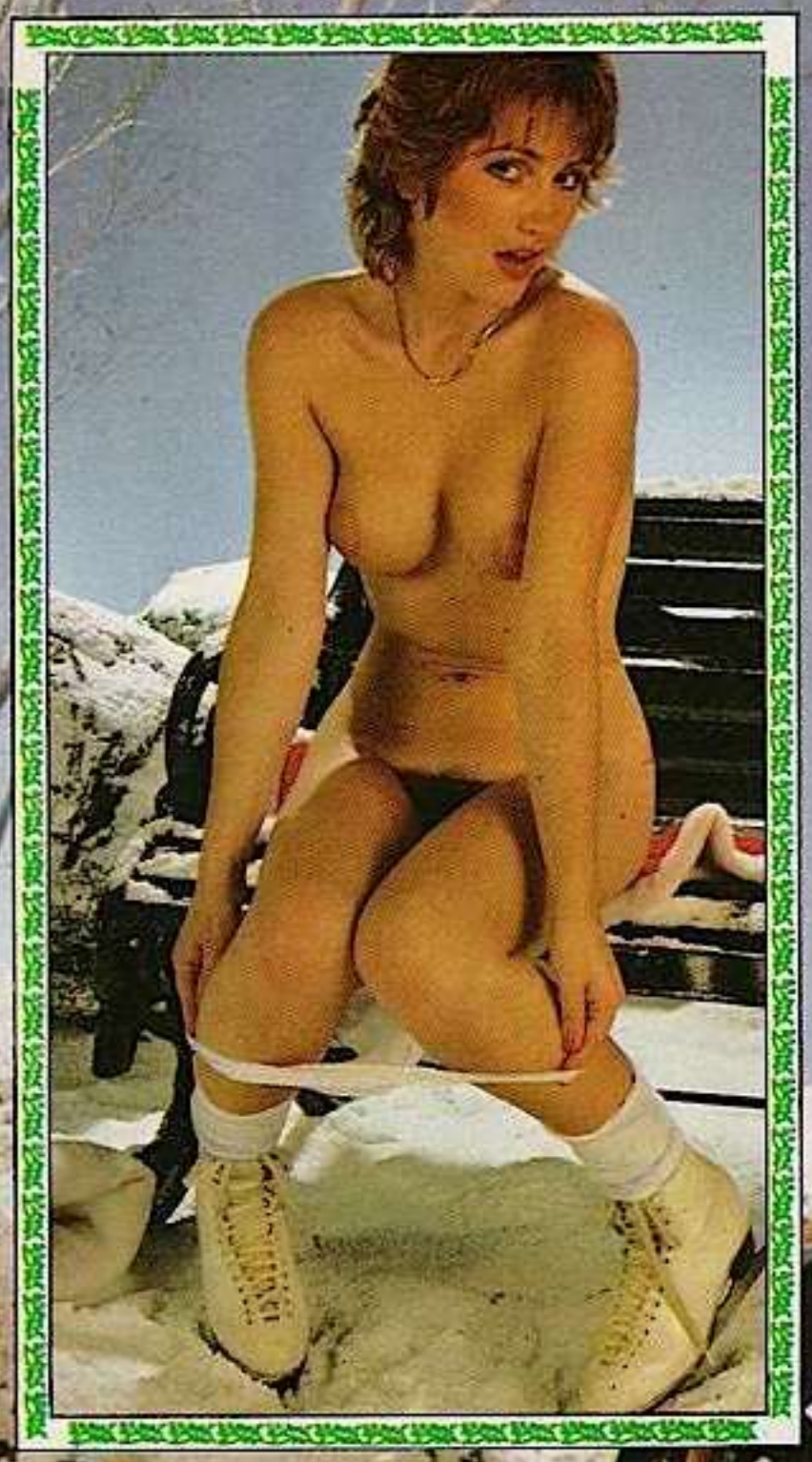
The people responsible (if that's the word) for putting together this amazingly magazoid conglomerate for your very own delectation.

They are revolting (and that is the word), and have insisted that we produce a special Xmas card from all of us to you. (Of course it's all just an excuse to dress up and drink a lot, but the less said about that the better.)

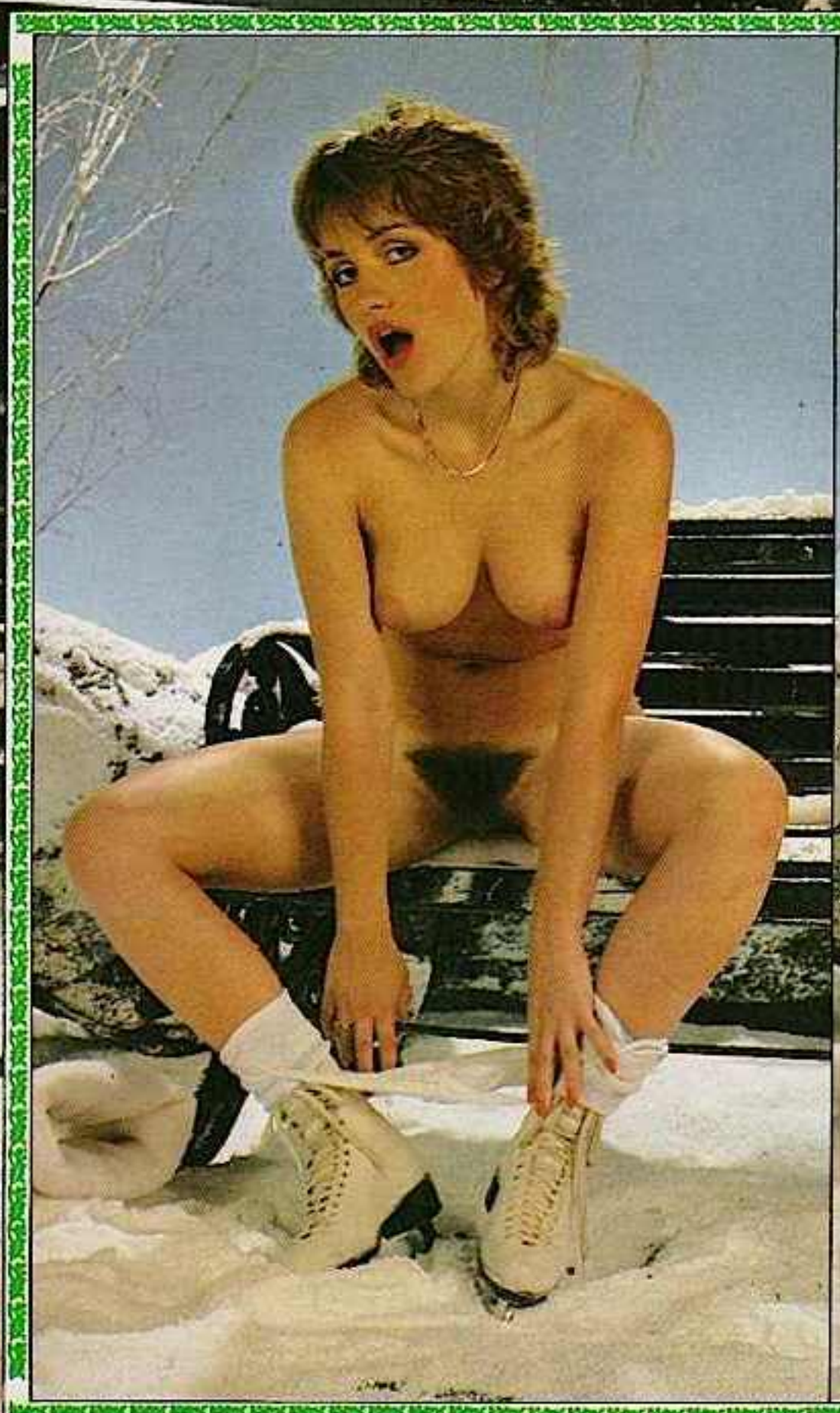
The gnome-like skirt lifter on the left is Ian, our Art Editor, and resident Head Banger, and the lovely legs belong to Micki, our Editorial Assistant and part time bell ringer. Then we have another Ian — the Editor — about whom it has been said. But not to his face. (The nose is real, by the way.) On the far right is the entirely lovely Jenny, Assistant Art Editor extraordinaire, looking winsomely wistful, or pissed — take your pick. And lust, but by no means least, we have Rupert, Assistant Editor and Man About Whom We Would Believe Anything.

But enough of this egotistical dramarama. Discerning readers will have noticed the delightfully

PHOTOGRAPHED BY K.K. JONES



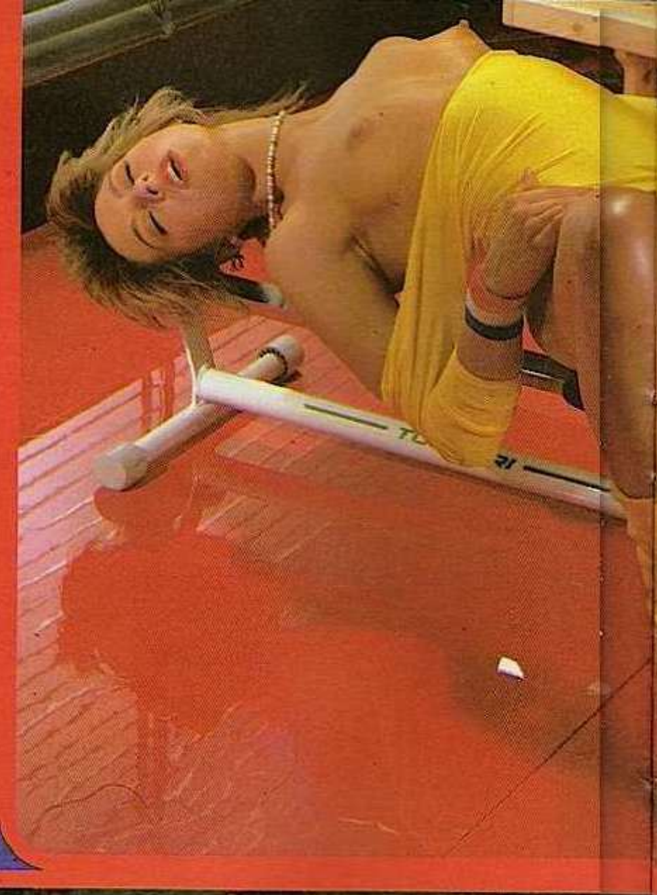
disarrayed lady who is the focus of much attention and about to feel the pinch. She is called Tia and it is our firm opinion that she is a lovely little mover. She comes from Norsex or Middlefolk or somewhere (it sounded rude anyway) and she's 5' 4", 34C-24-34. She's also bright as a whip, sharp as a button and entered into the spirit of the thing with what can only be described as gusto. And if you want to know any more about her we suggest you peer intently at the next eight pages, where all will be revealed. . .

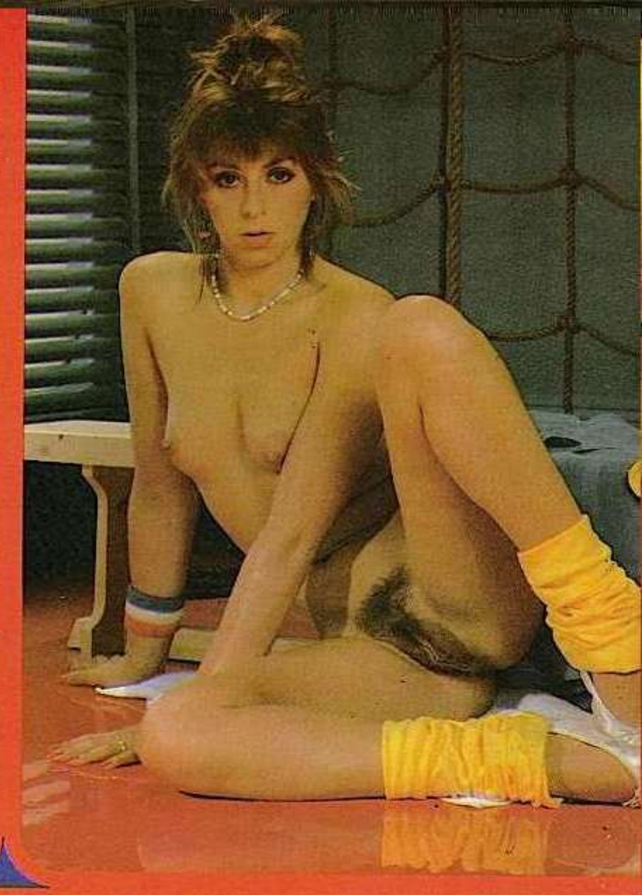


TONI

PHOTOGRAPHED BY MARTIN TURNER

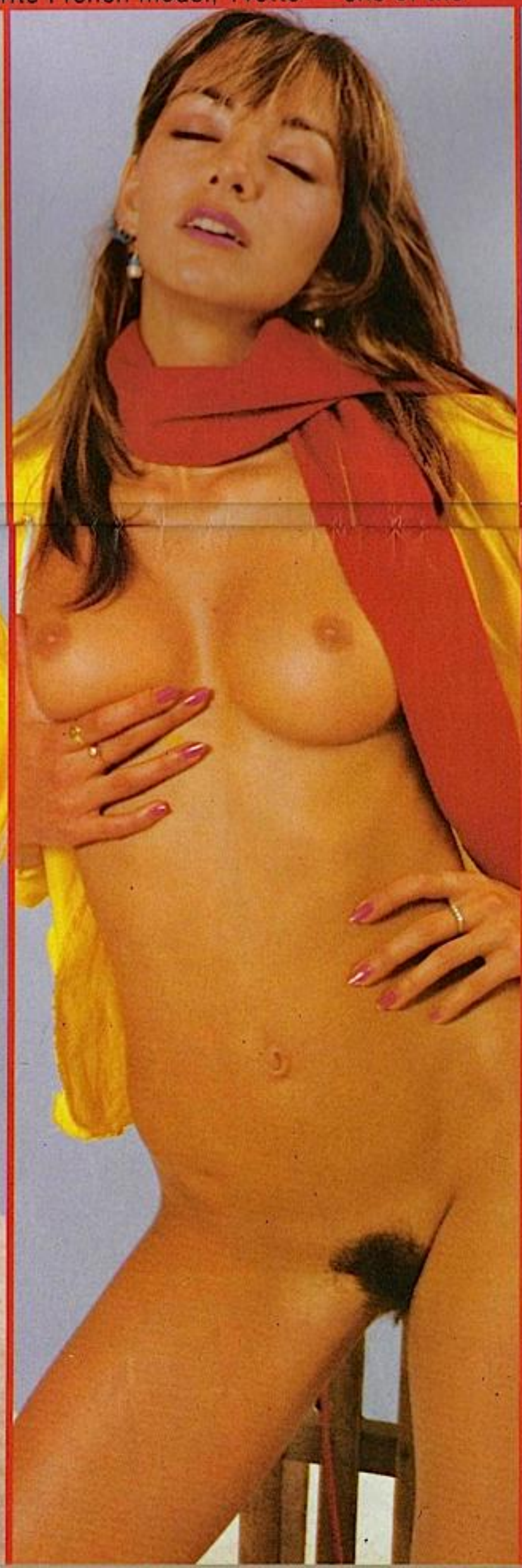
You don't get a figure like that from playing darts and drinking Guinness, though Toni has been known to do both. It comes from being frighteningly fit, you see. Gruesomely healthy in the worst way. Brown rice and yoghurt and yeuk like that. But not content with abusing her body in this unseemly manner, she exercises as well. (Love the leotard, hate the hernia!) This is a little private gym her boy-friend set up for her in the spare room (he has several). Every day she religiously limbers up. There is one good thing about all this dogged determination — she claims to be a superb sexual athlete. "Some of the muscles I exercise are internal," she insists. "And then there are thigh, bottom and back muscles to be tuned up. It's marvellous, really. I can lie on my back, wriggle my hips and, well, my lover doesn't have to do a thing!" That's a relief. The very thought of having to embrace such a rigorous regime, is enough to bring one out in a sweat. So does the thought of embracing Toni — but for quite a different reason. . .





YVETTE

It's another tour de force from the one and only Serge Jacques (see page 19 for more details), featuring our favourite French model, Yvette — she of the



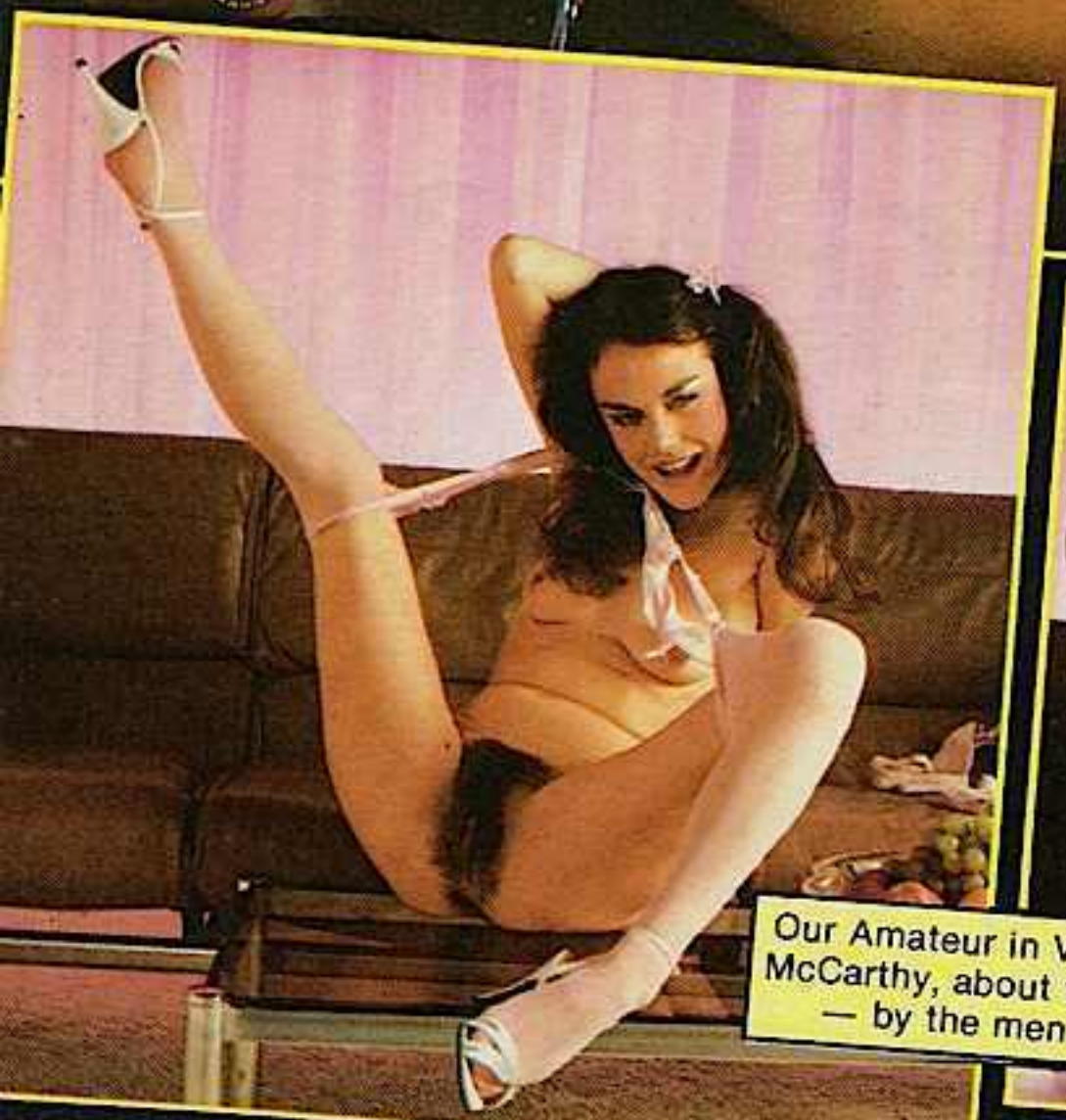
beautiful eyes and beautiful everything else. You will not be surprised to learn that since her stunning appearance in Knave Vol. 14 No. 6, she has left her job in her mother's shop and is now a fully fledged model. Perhaps the innocent gazelle look has been replaced by a more knowing glance — but that's life, Squire. Can't fight it. As Maurice Chevalier said,

"They grow up in the most delightful way." Or as we said (last night in the pub as a matter of fact), "Vive la rude pictures!"

Wouldn't you just love to be a fly on the wall during one of our photosessions? Thought so. They aren't the all-action orgies some people like to pretend, but they're sexy enough — and they're definitely fun. Do you think the girls look too good to be true? Here are some 'out-takes' from recent sessions which prove, if nothing else, our models really are human — especially when they're. . .

Caught in

Nicole, Vol. 14 No. 10., having a coffee break. Lying back and thinking of England?



Our Amateur in Vol. 14 No. 8, Sarah McCarthy, about to get carried away — by the men in white coats.

Hot Hot!

You know the one about rubbing ice on your nipples to keep them erect? Caught you, Tia!

Caught in the Act!

And you have to drink wine through a straw so you don't mess up your lipstick. This is Sammi — coming soon.

While Maria Cousins, our Vol. 14 No. 11 Amateur, tries a different approach to the art of drinking wine.

"You want me to *bite* it?" "You sure people take their knickers off like this?" Amateur Lorna Andrews, Vol.14 No. 10.

Caught in the Act!

Annika's reaction on being asked to shave a certain portion of her anatomy — the bit pointing at the camera.

Constance, Vol. 14 No. 11., on being told by the Editor that he can 'get her into pictures'.

And Sylvia Jackson, the Vol. 14. No. 9. Amateur, realising that her knickers have just fallen down.